

## WHISKEY CAUSED A RIOT.

John McFarlane Smuggled the Bottle into a Free Lodging House.

"Hard Case" Casey and His Companions Found and Fought Over the Remnant.

POLICE RESERVES WERE CALLED OUT.

Participants Pled Guilty and Begged to Be Arrested, but Only Two, Who Cut the Head of a Peacemaker, Were Arrested.

The unfortunates who apply for free lodging at Bellevue Hospital are usually too tired to fight or talk or do anything but sleep. They are sent to the pier at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street, where there are three rooms used in the daytime as a waiting place for prisoners en route to Blackwell's Island. The rooms are 10x30 feet, 75x20 feet and 40x20 feet in dimensions, and though they are entirely devoid of any accommodations for sleeping they are warmed, and warmth is what free lodgers are looking for.

Saturday night there seems to have been a remnant of energy among the lodgers. It caused the calling out of the reserves of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station House at 1 a. m. "Hard Case" Casey, who is a regular boarder at Bellevue during the cold weather, told this story of the row:

James McFarlane, who has seen better days and used to live at one of the best

trate Mott in the Yorkville Police Court much to their satisfaction.

Commissioner Faure says that he does not believe in herding the lodgers as is now done. He is trying to get a barge to fit up as a free lodging house, and its motto is to be "No bath no bed."

**RETURNED LIKE ENOCH ARDEN.**  
But, Instead of Going Away, He Wanted to Kill His Rival.

Welch, W. Va., Jan. 12.—About three years ago John Pearson, of Bowdoka, married Miss Anna Lewis. After a honeymoon of three months Pearson went hunting one day, but failed to return. Diligent search was made for him, but only his gun was found, and that was broken.

About three months ago Mrs. Pearson was married again, to Franklin Sears, a well-to-do young man living near her home. They lived together most happily till yesterday, when Pearson suddenly and unexpectedly appeared in an appearance and sought to reclaim his wife. The woman explained the situation to him, and ordered him to leave, but Pearson declared his intention of relieving the bigamous aspect of the woman's situation by murdering the new husband on sight. Sears was warned and kept away till Pearson could be persuaded to act reasonably. The two husbands are to meet to-morrow, both agreeing not to see "their wife" in the meantime, and see if some amicable arrangement cannot be devised to be acted upon.

**WANT THE VOLUNTEERS' TAX.**  
The Paid Firemen Claim It for Their Retiring Fund.

The members of the Fire Department have prepared a bill for presentation to the Legislature which will take away from the Old Volunteers the 2 per cent tax on foreign insurance companies and place it in the retiring fund of the paid department.

For several years the paid department has been trying to get this tax, and one year it was successful in getting a portion of it, but subsequently it was deprived of it on the ground that the members of the department were well paid and that the Vol-

## YAO CHANGES COSTUME.

Not a Lightning Change, as the Boa Constrictor's Clothes Were Tight.

Is a Pet of Charles Higby, the Artist, and Is Nothing if Not Fashionable.

HIS QUARTERS IN THE STUDIO.

For Two Weeks He Has Been Shedding His Skin, and Meanwhile Has Fasted, but a Banquet of Rats Awaits Him.

Having succeeded in getting out of his tight, which gave him so much trouble, Yao, the boa constrictor, is now feeling better. All he needs to complete his happiness is a nice, juicy white rat, with pink eyes. He will probably bait the living menu to-day.

Yao is a large, thick snake, who lives in a tall, black reptile cabinet with others of the serpent species in the studio of artist Charles N. Higby, at No. 10 East Fourteenth street. After the manner of his kind Yao has been shedding his skin, a proceeding attended with more or less anguish of spirit. The mottled epidermis of the reptile refused to come off as easily as it should.

As a rule, Mr. Higby meets with no difficulty whatever in peeling his snakes. When it is time for them to make a change of costume the artist sits down with a pile of his pets. He first loosens the skin at the head, and then, taking the reptile in both hands, he allows it to crawl out of itself, a process much like stripping the cover off an umbrella. When the snakes are all peeled he puts them back in the cabinet and everything is serene.

**YAO BECAME BILIOUS.**  
About one week ago Yao, who is one of the most beautiful of his species, began to show signs of distress. He did not sleep well at night, and also appeared to be bilious. Yao couldn't find a coil to suit him, no matter how he twisted in his efforts to secure rest and contentment. The snake was preparing to change his coat, but the old suit had grown too tight. Try as he would, Yao was unable to start a seam anywhere. Then the big reptile grew bilious and that added to his general discomfort. He was also hungry.

There was one way of assisting nature at this operation, but when the cold weather Mr. Higby feared to make the experiment. This is to parboil the snake like a tomato and then remove the skin in portions with a table knife. There was danger, however, of the snake catching cold after the operation and for this reason Mr. Higby allowed nature to take her course.

The artist removed Yao from his cabinet yesterday afternoon to show how nicely the reptile was losing his overcoat in patches. He looked somewhat ragged in places but was said to be doing well.

**THE BOA'S CITY HOME.**  
The big snake occupies the lower flat in a five-story cabinet, with a heater in the basement. Two hundred and thirty pounds of gummy sack constituted the furniture in Yao's apartment. With the aid of a handkerchief Mr. Higby hypothesized the snake and brought him forth into the light of day. Three days of the body from which the old skin had disappeared threw off all the colors of the

were there locked up. They gave fictitious names and all were discharged by Judge Walsh except Williams, the alleged proprietor, who was held for examination.

**WURSTER OPPOSES THE GIFT.**

Does Not Believe in More Favors for Trolley Companies.

The Bridge Trustees will meet to-day in Brooklyn, and Mayor Wurster will for the first time attend the meeting as a trustee ex officio. It is probable that the matter of surrendering the \$800,000 plaza to the Brooklyn Heights Railroad Company will come up again.

Two of the trustees—James Howell and Seth L. Keeney—are stockholders in the corporation which control the railroad, and both of them are openly in favor of giving away the plaza. Comptroller Palmer is with them, as J. S. Sayre, Mayor Strong and Comptroller Fitch, of this city, have not yet committed themselves, and the only trustee who has expressed unyielding opposition to the surrender of the plaza is Mr. Enriques of this city.

The matter of placing telephones on Broadway and using trolley engines to shift trains at the terminals will probably be discussed and settled.

**GILROY BACK IN THE FOLD?**

Politicians Believe He Has Made His Peace with Croker.

Ex-Mayor Thomas F. Gilroy has given the politicians something to think about during the last few days. His election as chairman of the Tammany Hall committee appointed to go to Washington to secure the Democratic National Convention for this city is regarded as a certain indication that he has made his peace with the powers and will once more take an active interest in the affairs of the city.

The former Mayor has been sulking in his tent ever since he was turned down by order of Richard Croker last Fall, when Congressman Amos J. Cummings was made chairman of the sub-committee on printing in place of Gilroy, which the latter had held for several years. It was said last night that Mr. Gilroy, who had been put at the head of his old committee, which will give him a seat in the Executive Committee.

**Burglars Dropped This Bank.**  
A child's savings bank containing \$2.40 was picked up in Washington Park, Brooklyn, yesterday by Officer Lamin. It was recognized as part of the property stolen by burglars from Dr. Arthur R. Palmer's home, No. 99 Lafayette avenue.

## SNOWBALLED THE POLICE.

Execution of an Order to Clear the Central Park Pond of Skaters Led to a Good-Natured Battle.

There was a good-natured battle with snowballs against the police in charge of the pond in Central Park yesterday. The ice on this body of water was in prime condition for skating early in the morning, and many skaters were there. There was another large crowd on the lake at Seventy-second street, and an extra force of policemen were on hand to preserve order. Up to noon it was calculated that 5,000 persons had skated on the pond and nearly twice that number on the lake. Up to 3:30 o'clock the crowds increased in number. At that time the prospect for a couple more hours of fun on the pond seemed good, when the police suddenly announced that the ice would have to be cleared. They gave as their reason the fact that the ice had commenced to shake and crack.

The women and girls promptly obeyed the order, but a great crowd of boys and men continued skating. The police then commenced to enforce the order. A group of boys congregated on the northern bank of the pond, and as the police moved toward them they were met with a fusillade of snowballs. This created a great deal of amusement in the crowd, and the police did not take it seriously.

One lad, William McCaffrey, however, persisted in keeping up the assault, and was caught and taken to the Arsenal, where, after a reprimand, he was allowed to go. In a short time the pond was deserted and many went to the lake. Captain Collins, of the Park Police, said that the crowd yesterday was the largest they ever had, fully 18,000 skaters enjoying the sport. There was some disappointment occasioned to a few because of the police order stopping the skating of skates, owing to the confusion caused on previous days.

**Caught Trying to Break into a Store.**

Policeman Monahan, of the West Thirtieth Street Police Station, at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, heard suspicious noises at the door of the tailor shop at No. 60 West Twenty-ninth street, and going there arrested Alberto Francois, fifty-five years old, who was trying to pry open the door with a jimmy. In Jefferson Market Court Francois denied that he had attempted to open the door, and said that the jimmy was in a bundle lying in the doorway. He was rounded up until today. In order that the policeman might get the tailor to come to court as complainant.

## MERRY WAR OVER DOLLS.

Bloomfield's Cyclers' Club Greatly Stirred Up Over an Echo of Its Fair.

Mrs. Lake's Miniature Bridal Party Has Not Yet Been Settled for by Mrs. Woodman.

LATTER CLAIMS IT WAS A LOAN.

The Dolls Were Taken to the Mountain Side Hospital Fair, but Mrs. Lake Did Not Get \$22 for Which, She Says, She Sold Them.

Society leaders in Bloomfield, N. J., are eagerly discussing the trouble which has arisen between two women, both of whom are members of the Bloomfield Cyclers' Club, and which promises to terminate in a lawsuit. The trouble dates back to the fair recently held by the club, at which Mrs. H. H. Lake had charge of the doll table. When the fair closed most of the goods left over were auctioned by Frank G. Tonke, who is the postmaster of the town and a member of the association. There were some dolls left over and Mrs. Lake said she would take them all at the cost price, and this was agreed to. Mrs. Lake took the dolls home and dressed them up as a bridal party.

Mrs. Lake then gave a dolls' party to a number of young friends of her children. A few days elapsed when, just previous to the opening of the Mount Pleasant Hospital fair, a Mrs. Woodman, who is a member of the athletic club, and who is very much interested in charity, called upon Mrs. Lake and told her that Mrs. George S. Porter had sent her there to borrow the dolls for that fair. Mrs. Lake refused to give up the dolls unless the hospital fair management would buy them, the price asked being \$22. Mrs. Woodman, according to Mrs. Lake, agreed to buy the dolls and took them away. One week after the fair was over Mrs. Woodman brought back some of the dolls

and \$7.50 in cash. Mrs. Lake refused to accept either the dolls or the money.

**A WAR OF WORDS.**  
Mrs. Woodman and Mrs. Lake then indulged in a lively war of words, and it is alleged, became so excited that the neighbors ran out of their houses to see what it all meant. A few hours afterward Mrs. Woodman returned to the Lake home and laid the dolls and money on a table. Mrs. Lake again refused them, whereupon Mrs. Woodman threatened to send a lawyer to settle the dispute, and went away leaving dolls and money. A sister of Mrs. Woodman went to Mrs. Lake's home, picked up the dolls and money, and took them away with her. That night a man called on Mrs. Lake and brought up the doll question. "Are you a lawyer?" she asked him. "No, but I am a notary public," was his reply. He tendered Mrs. Lake the dolls and the \$7.50, which Mrs. Lake promptly refused.

**SURPRISE FOR MRS. LAKE.**  
A few nights later Mr. Lake returned home and told his wife that \$7.50 had been added to her fair table account. This at first greatly pleased Mrs. Lake, but an investigation disclosed that Mrs. Woodman had sent the dolls and money to the club-house.

Mrs. Woodman acknowledged that she got the dolls from Mrs. Lake for the hospital fair, but says it was with the understanding that they were loaned, and were to be sold if any one would buy them. Mrs. Woodman also claims that each doll had a price marked on it. Mrs. Lake says she will engage counsel to sue Mrs. Woodman for the value of the dolls.

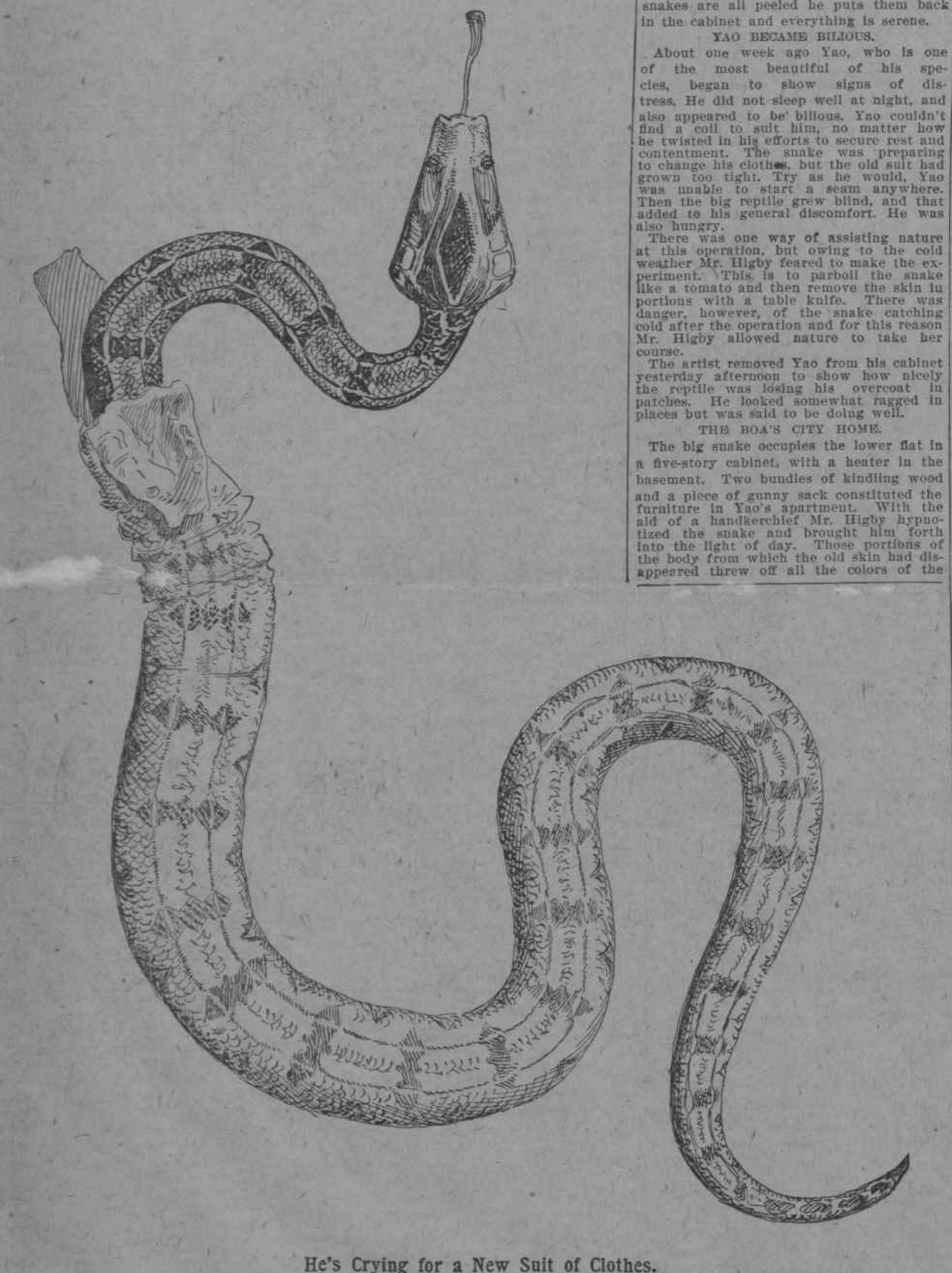
**PATROLMAN WALLACE BURIED.**

Third Member of Brooklyn's Force to Die Within a Week.

Patrolman William B. Wallace, twenty-five years old, of the Twenty-fourth Precinct (Coney Island) Mounted Squad, was buried from the home of his mother, No. 416 Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday. Wallace was the third Brooklyn policeman who died during the week.

Patrolman Daniel J. York, twenty-four years old, of the same precinct, died a few days ago at No. 68 Underhill avenue, from pneumonia contracted while on duty and from shock. The invalid happened to look out of the window and saw the corpse of his friend, Frank J. Sullivan, carried from an ambulance into the latter's residence, directly opposite York's home. Sullivan had died under an operation for appendicitis, and the shock gave the young officer a shock from which he died next day.

Patrolman Thomas Dumbler, thirty-seven years old, of the Thirtieth Precinct, died of pneumonia at his home on Madison street.



He's Crying for a New Suit of Clothes.

lodging houses in the Bowery, never saw the day that he would not prefer to have a bottle of whiskey to having a place to sleep. He had a bottle Saturday night and got into the lodging room without its being discovered.

He had drunk some of it and tried to drink some more without the knowledge of his fellow-lodgers. Joseph Smith, aged thirty-four, and Arthur McHugh, aged thirty-two, of No. 72 Bowery, saw him drinking, as "Hard Case" Casey describes it, "on the dead sneak." After he had had several long pulls at the bottle he covered himself with an old newspaper and went to sleep in a corner. Then McHugh, Casey, Smith, or some one, succeeded in finding the pocket in his ragged coat and got the bottle out. The two were engaged in shaking their thirst while Smith, Casey, McHugh, or some one, succeeded in finding the pocket in his ragged coat and got the bottle out. The two were engaged in shaking their thirst while Smith, Casey, McHugh, or some one, succeeded in finding the pocket in his ragged coat and got the bottle out.

McHugh and Smith continued their fight, and half the lodgers joined in, hitting a head whenever a head showed itself in the melee. The policeman outside rapped for assistance, and the room was panned along westward to Third avenue, and then up and down Third avenue. A telephone call was sent in from the hospital office to the police of the Thirtieth Street Station House, and Captain Marrens filed a patrol wagon with police and hurried to the scene. The noise could be heard by approaching police as far away as Third avenue.

When the reserves arrived it was found that the preliminary police arrivals had turned two prisoners. They had been impossible to select the right ones. Joseph Smith and Arthur McHugh were taken to the police station as samples of the participants, because William Doyle, a peacemaker, sometime of No. 247 East Thirty-sixth street, had had his head cut by Smith. His head was dressed at a charge of assault. He went back to the pier to sleep.

There were others who wanted to be arrested. Casey and McFarlane volunteered the information that they were "in it with hot feet," but the police would not take them in. They were looking for better lodgings. Smith and McHugh were held by Magis-

unters, who had served the city without pay, should have the benefit of it. For their disabled comrades and the widows. The members of the Insurance Patrol also want a portion of the tax.

**ALTMAN & CO.'S NEW BUILDING.**

Fifteen Dwellings Torn Down to Make a Site for the Addition.

The dry goods firm of B. Altman & Co. has decided to remodel its present place of business and add an extension running from Eighteenth to Nineteenth street, when, when completed, will contain the largest stores in the world. The addition will cover an area of 150 by 184 feet, to make room for which fifteen private residences have been torn down.

In the centre of the building will be a rotunda, 40 by 70 feet, extending to the third story, which will be one of the architectural features of the interior. Arcades of columns on the second and third floors will admit of a view of the busy street below. There will be elevators, dynamos and other machinery. Kilmull & Thompson, the architects, have received instructions to make the place as handsome as a building for such purposes can be made. Limestone will be used in all the front elevations, which will make the building one harmonious whole.

**Accused the Policeman of Climbings.**  
Policeman John M. Hayes, of the Madison Street Station, arrested Thomas Castles, of No. 33 Monroe street, on a charge of disorderly conduct, early yesterday morning. Morris Tekulsky's saloon is on the ground floor of the premises, and Hayes accused Castles of notifying the people inside that he was about to make an arrest. When arrested in Essex Market Court Castles denied the charge, and accused Hayes of climbing him. Magistrate Knidlich said he believed Castles, and discharged him.

rainbow, and the markings stood out as clearly defined as if painted. Mr. Higby placed the snake on a couch in such position that the light fell upon the slowly twining folds. The effect was beautiful, though the water attended with some danger, as Yao was in a savage mood from hunger.

It was at the nose that the skin first started and peeled back in two places. For a couple of feet the two strips were removed intact, turning out a brand-new snake for that distance. Further back was the reluctant epidermis, which gave Yao so much distress. During his spare moments Mr. Higby plucked off bits here and there until Yao resembled a frozen ear in a convalescent state.

**IT IS LENT WITH YAO.**  
"It is dangerous work handling him now," said the artist, as he placed the snake back in the cabinet. "You see, he is hungry, and that makes him cross. As he refuses to eat until entirely clear of the old skin I have to be very gentle with him. This time he will break his two weeks' fast with rats. I usually give him a rabbit, but as I have the rats on hand they will be served first."

Mr. Higby then toyed with a lot of reptiles that have had no trouble with their skins and are consequently in a jocular mood. The artist doesn't know just how many snakes he has. Some are confined in the cabinet, while others roam at large among the bric-a-brac in the studio. A deadly cobra is said to be concealed under the floor, where he took refuge some time ago, and refused to come out. Every now and then Mr. Higby feeds the truant with a rat, which he pokes through a knot-hole.

**GAMBLERS CAUGHT IN A RAID.**

Inspector Mackellar's Prisoners Were Discharged in Court.

James Williams' alleged gambling resort at No. 31 Wolloughby street, Brooklyn, was raided early yesterday morning by Police Inspector Mackellar and twelve detectives. They found twenty men playing poker, roulette and shooting "craps." The men made a dash for the windows and doors, but found themselves closed in at every point. The prisoners were removed in two patrol wagons to the Adams Street Station, and

15c. Hosiery at .07.

500 dozen Ladies' seamless tan black and Tan Shades, full seamless, regular price 15c; annual sale price... .07

\$1.00 Silk Hose at 39c.

Ladies' Fine Silk Hose, in stainless black, Richelieu ribbed and plain; also fancy black foot patterns, never sold before less than \$1.00; annual sale price... .39

36c. Upward.

AS WELL AS A GREAT VARIETY OF

Athletic Wear.

SKATING IS GOOD!

A complete assortment of Ice Skates from

36c. Upward.

AS WELL AS A GREAT VARIETY OF

Athletic Wear.

Our Reg. Fine 26c. Socks at 15c.

900 doz. Men's extra quality best Egyptian Cotton Half Hose, one of our best sellers, at 25c; annual sale price... .15

CHILDREN'S HOSE.

All our Heavy Children's wide and Fenwick Ribbed Woolen Hose, formerly sold for 25c; annual sale price... .15

THE BARGAIN OF THE SEASON!

49c. THE

49c. Correct

49c. Model

49c. Waist

49c. Form

49c. ONLY

49c. 49c.

Indispensable in waist-making. Last year we sold over 20,000 at double our present price. To-morrow we anticipate an enormous demand and made plans accordingly.

NONE SOLD TO THE TRADE.

THIS SEMI-ANNUAL SALE

HOUSEKEEPING COTTON GOODS,

REPRESENTS

OUR GREATEST EFFORT

SHEETINGS, ETC.

150 cases Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings, of the Chesapeake Mills, some short pieces, some full pieces, some slightly milled, stained, but mostly perfect goods, at the following prices:

BLEACHED. UNBLEACHED.

10-4..... .14 11-4..... .14

8-4..... .12 10-4..... .12

7-4..... .11 9-4..... .11

6-4..... .10 8-4..... .10

5-4..... .09 7-4..... .09

4-4..... .08 6-4..... .08

3-4..... .07 5-4..... .07

2-4..... .06 4-4..... .06

10-4 New York Mills..... .18

Yard-wide Fruit and Rival Mills

Muslin..... .05

Yard-wide Heavy Unbleached

Sheeting..... .05

Yard-wide White Cambric..... .07

Mid-Winter Clearing Sale of

FANS.

Double Feather Fans, decorated, silver sticks, all colors, feathers on both sides, to be closed out at .39 each.

Silk Gauze, Lace Top Fans, beautifully hand decorated, in empire and larger sizes, .69 each.

Silk Gauze or Mousseline Silk Fans, handsomely decorated, trimmed with lace top and spangles, in empire and larger sizes, at .79, .89 and .98.

Mid-Winter Clearing Sale of

Shears and Scissors.

We offer in this sale 5,000 dozen highly tempered steel Shears and Scissors at .15, .19, .29 and .39. each.

Mid-Winter Clearing Sale of

High Grade

Musical Instruments.

Although our prices are low, these instruments are of the highest grade.

Walnut or Mahogany & Maple Mandolin.

Seven ribbed, deep shell, bevelled top, in-laid sound hole, rosewood fingerboard, in-laid position dots, Italian model patent head, value \$6; special, 2.48.

Better, Cleaner, Quicker and Cheaper Than Coal.

This \$3.00 Gas Stove FOR \$1.56!

Here's a Gas Heating Stove, it's a new and improved manner possible, and perfect in every particular, such as it is usually sold at \$3.00. Our price, \$1.56.